1.4.213
a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant
Theodore Cottingham, July 20, 2006 3:15am
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1. This is the beginning, the beginning of something so lovely; the loveliest of the lovely, the transcendence beyond imagination. Who has what realm in me? What realms exist and how there/transcendent all known and given and documented so well, very well, and knowest thou on the right track are; and needest any light? Thou art it. The lamb laid down with the lion. The adder stingeth not. The child weaned plays by the adder's hole and a viper cannot hurt/inflict pain. There is only one kingdom, real and true, truly. I love you. The kingdom for a crown not, but whoso enters has none, not; one and the same and who can wear one crown at the same time? See all things/it in my hand.

2. And the light cometh forth from the/your temple and are you/you are anything but your temple? And the light is the lamb and who is on the/your throne? I love you all.

3. This is the moment; crumbling is your name, not; but many, as their makeup gives way to wholeness, and that which isn't crumbles into nothingness, again. Rats, not; nothingness numbs and all have a/the choice; all live with/upon their choice/cross, not in thought but above/away from it, having surrendered all thought to father, all-provision, all-love he is, kingdom is. I love you all.

4. This is the moment and the/my appearing is mighty/determined. Time and space pervade not, but ceremoniously unclean, give way to my water washing, and **whoso can see the testaments reverse and point spectacularly to each other/one?** I love you. Those in me. Those in me; clean, clear, trusted, have the kingdom to themselves, not; but into me/introspection yields action that shows no variableness/variableness and what/how to do/accomplish what/what father wants, desires; and the outcome is one-ish, not; **one complete.** See, and revise not. But more, much more comes elucidating the concept of the kingdom, not; but detail upon detail, mesmerizing not the container/consumer but yielding fruit of only me, 24/7, the leaves on the trees for healing of the nations; crystal clear water flows, continuously, unabated, unadulterated. There is only one; untainted. I love you all.

5. This is the moment I enter; abate my temple, not; be it/in it and serving all bread and wine transcend the very moment and who can see 10,000 angels by their/his side? I love you all.

6. Transcendence is your/thy name.
All things become new.

All in all replaces that which was known in part, seen through glasses darkly.
There is no shadow or variableness of turning in me/my kingdom.

7. My kingdom for a crown, not; but entering, you receive/become it/one.

8. Thou art a priest in the order of Melchizedek. Thou hast found thy crown. You have overcome. There is no angel not knoweth thee. I/we, are one.
I, am one.
One is my name.
Language is transcendent. One language.
One temperament.
All gifts resident, used extemporaneously, not; but in plan and placement of only me, surrendered one to/in surrender. I love you all.

9. This is the place to share all, not; the time now upon us, bearing down with specificity, gravity emerges not, but gives way, headway now comes forth, raising my/our head. We are one.

10. Go with me, come with me. We are/there is, only one; one place, one time, one experience, that all realms are/contain. Transcendence is thy name/trademark, not; completion completed, incorruptible, perfection; union with God, not; whose chair are you in? Mine, at my request, only.

11. All else/others are thieves and robbers and taintest not your emotions with not-me. I am all things. Surrender now surrenders further, all; not, done and forgiven, *raising keys*; death and hell having no power; defeated, non-existent becoming. I love you all.

12. This is the moment. Thank you for rising/typing and issuing the proclamation of my emotions, not; but my surrender/love, to/in/for my kingdom, arising my brothers/brethren all, into all saints hood, not; but all-hood: completion, perfection surrendered to be/light their/my temple.
13. And the lamb is the light.
14. Light goes forth.
15. Trumpets blow/blast, blaring my name/time.
16. Nature brings me forth, not; as light shining now, but transcendently.
17. And who am I? The/your surrendered.

18. Psalm 110 ingest even more/longer, forever, enjoy. I love you all.

19. Thank you Grace. Thank you Dot. Your time emerges emergent. Rascal your name, not; emergent one,s regalia'd with only me/my light.

Amen to you/my all.

Glorious glory awaiting/entering, you do/are.
Show forth my/our glory.
Glorified glory.

Amen.
Me

3:41am.